

WASHINGTON.

REVISITED, AFTER THIRTY-TWO YEARS' ABSENCE.

Notes of the National Drill and Decoration Day—Scenes at Logan's Tomb—The Los Angeles Tribune—Mount Vernon—A Suggestion.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] I came to Washington, this time, as a good many average American citizens came to the national drill, on a cheap excursion—one of 50 from Chattanooga, on a "combination" ticket. We have no separate pieces of pasteboard as tokens of our right to travel—our names are engrossed on the back of a long strip of paper, and we have to be identified by our "leader." This system of human transportation en masse, by inventory, is said to be one way the railroad men kick against the Interstate Law. We had hoped to enjoy the "picturesque route" through the Shenandoah Valley—but, alas! the B. & O. wouldn't connect, and we were put through on the Piedmont Air Line, of no earthly interest whatever. Strange to say, our "combination" ticket was kinder to our baggage than to ourselves. Our trunks and gripsacks, blind to scenery, were sent via the Natural bridge, Surry, etc. Next time some of us sublimely lovers propose to climb into our trunks and peer out of the eye-holes.

I was away thirty-two years ago, but on this, my later visit to the capital, I find so many things that are a surprise and pleasure to me that I am moved to jot down a few of them for your readers.

The bright, well-born star in the floor of the Potomac Railroad station, which marks the tragic spot where Garfield fell, and the tablet on the wall, which gives the date of the horrid deed, solemnize the pilgrim at his advent into Washington. With the first step, however, out into the streets the grandeur of our capital begins to grow up in the mind. The feet—if you start out afot—all the body and bones, if you move off on wheels—find the asphalt the perfection of a pavement. Smooth and hard and noiseless, it is the paradise of drivers, of cars, of trucks and buggies, and handcars, of bicycles and tricycles. No city in the world has so many miles of easy-walking, easy-driving streets—a most pleasurable impression to begin with. But the glories are not all underfoot. The triumphs of the American as a building animal next attract the attention. The architecture of Washington is now a study and a delight to everybody. The old classic style of public buildings which I found here more than a quarter of a century ago, is now the object of special interest. Their lack of "looming up" is charming. The Treasury building, like Tenet's ancestral chapel, seems "slowly sinking into the ground." The "surplus" is too much for it. In fact a subterranean vault, the largest in the world, is now being dug beneath it, for the superabundant silver accumulating under this (alleged) surplus-hating Administration! All the old edifices have a squat appearance, and it is hard to understand why they were sown broadcast over the city instead of being clustered around the Capitol or arranged in stately grandeur along Pennsylvania avenue, connecting the legislative halls with the Executive Mansion. But what is lost in symmetry is, perhaps, more than made up by the quaint effects of contrast one wavers about the modern Capitol. The new "Triune building"—War, Navy and State—lifts itself high above the skirt and the Baltimore Sun building, with its steeple-crowned eight stories, relieves the depressing effect of Washington's earlier architecture. What a magnificient city it has now become, with its private palaces, its statue-graced squares and circles, its numerous verdant triangles, its stately blocks with terra-cotta fronts set in the living green of the guardian trees. All things, including "Boss Shepherd"—blameworthy as he may have been in many things—he may have worked together for good to make this city the pride of the continent, if not of the world.

The view from the remodeled Capitol with its matchless dome, compels a profound admiration. Twenty squares away to the west, as you go down toward from the dome stand the stately homes of Washington—"Castle Stewart," built by the Nevada Senator; Blaine's splendid pile; what is called the noblest mansion of them all; Mrs. Patten's, of California; "Sunset" Cox's quaintly magnificent residence, half oriental, half Queen Anne in its style of architecture, and hundreds of others just as fine but not as famous for ownership. There, too, are all the foreign legations, Russian and French and German and English and Chinese, the latter symbolized by the imperial dragon crowning its cache portiere. East of the Capitol the foundations of the two-and-a-quarter-million library are being laid. At last there is hope ahead, for the indefatigable Spofford. He told me the time had come to move out of his present literary clutter-house from five to ten years ago. As I looked into Mr. Spofford's hollow eyes and saw his white hair and worn expression of face, I feared he would not live to install the treasures he has collected, and know so well, in their new palatial quarters. The western front of the Capitol will be greatly beautified when the solid marble walls that are now in process of construction, to supplant the former earth terraces, are finished. Meanwhile W. W. Story's statue of Chief Justice Marshall stands in unmoved dignity amid the surrounding chaos of stone and mortar.

The 555 feet of the soaring shaft to the great and good G. W. couldn't climb and gain? No elevator, no electric lights. Too much "economy" in the last Congress to pay for 'em; and it wouldn't do to allow me to go up with my tail-dip and chip off souvenirs.

During the last week the mighty monument has looked down upon hundreds of white tents—the bivouac of our young citizen soldiery from many States. It has served them as a stupendous sundial to mark their hours of work and play. The "drill," despite its little flaws and frictions, has been a success. Perhaps the pleasantest feature of the grand review, when the President and "Mrs. Frances Cleveland" gave an hour to the boys in blue before they shouldered their fishpikes and started for Saranac, was the appearance in the procession of a band of Badger boys—from "No 1" hailing from Milwaukee. When Miss Cleo Barton told me that these precocious pipers were, one and all, the children of survivors of the Franco-Prussian war, resident in Milwaukee, I had bound up their wounds on the field of battle, helped to organize them into a society in Milwaukee, and their little sons, each evening, blew and beat for her sweet serenades with all their grateful breath and fingers.

Where to go "Memorial day" was a hard thing to decide. Arlington had

its 16,000 martyred heroes to honor; but Logan's tomb, at Rock Creek Cemetery, near the Soldier's Home, was to be reopened, as the proper ceremony was divided. We assembled in the latter's vault. Outside and in it was laden with floral tributes from Maine to California. Los Angeles' memorial had honorable mention and place. The exercises—military, oratorical and musical—bore convincing proof of the love and veneration in which the memory of the brave Logan is held. Especially pathetic was the "Soldier's Farewell," sung by the Colored Octette Club of Washington, and the unavailing clarion call of the battle bugle in front of the unanswering tomb. This temporary resting-place of Logan's remains is a wonderfully quaint and interesting old spot on account of its church erected in 1770, of bricks brought from British shores.

The last excursion has been to Mt. Vernon. Our little party of two felt a sense of chagrin not to find a California room in the sacred old mansion. The pioneer States, in restoring the classic premises, have occupied all the house rooms, but the old family outside kitchen affords a splendid theater for the display of patriotic devotion. Let California show how the Father of his Country fed himself and cooked his famous diplomatic dinners by hunting up all the old kettles and saucepans possible. Already the great hulking mortar, the tea-kettle and the hooks and cranes on which it hung are there. This is good, serious advice, worth taking. We hope it will not be lost on Justice Field, who is on the advisory board of the "Ladies Mt. Vernon Association."

We found on board the W. W. Carron, on our trip to Mt. Vernon, a son of Mayor Holmes, of Pasadena. The young gentleman is making an extensive eastern tour, and we were pleased to meet and talk once more with a Los Angelan.

J. A. BREWSTER.

The Street Procession Marshal. (Chicago Tribune.) See the street procession marshal in his pride!

He's entirely unaccustomed to bestride.

Anything except some hobby he may ride;

He'd be happy but for this one awful fact:

He's affected by the way his steed may act;

And he feels as if his vertebral were cracked.

Between the man and horse, as they stand by the curb,

Even the small, careless, unaccustomed eye

May catch a glimpse of building or of sky;

As the charger prances gayly down the street,

Churning up and down in his uneasy seat

Bobs the marshal, in an agony complete.

The hat upon his head's a shiny plug,

Though it's tilted over on his reddened mug;

But his charger's not a plug—the thing is cursed!

Too full of life he's thought it from the first;

How he wishes their positions were reversed!

For he knows he'd rather lug the horse than ride.

See the street procession marshal in his pride!

Total Wreck.

(Tombstone Epitaph.) John O'Dougherty, superintendent of the Total Wreck mine, arrived in Tombstone yesterday, for the purpose of securing the services of some experienced miners to work on the Total Wreck. Mr. O'Dougherty left yesterday, taking with him a number of miners, and will seek steady employment on that mine. The Epitaph can assure the men of that district there is no good mining and diamond work to be found. The patient visitors this spring will receive relief within a short time. Terms, \$2 per week for the use of the spring.

JEWEL PNEUMATIC RANGES,

STOVES, TINWARE, HARDWARE!

OIL AND GASOLINE

CHAPMAN & PAUL, 12 and 14 Commercial st.

FRIEHLING BROS.

IRON WORKS.

All kinds of Housesmithing done on short notice.

WROUGHT-IRON FENCING,

CRESTING, RAILING, ETC.

— A SPECIALTY.—

54 SOUTH LOS ANGELES STREET.

THE NEW PARAGON

SCHOOL DESK. THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

The undersigned have this day been appointed Sole Agents for Southern California for the Paragon School Furniture, and are now prepared to quote GIVE-EST RATES to all requiring a FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL DESK.

LAZARUS & MELZER.

Educational Booksellers, Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR SALE—MARBLE FROM THE

Dalmatian mining district, situated fifteen miles from Julian City, San Diego County, California, for \$100 per square foot. Call and see Mr. Lazarus & Melzer, 229 North Main street, San Francisco, MAHASOVICH, 229 North Main street, city.

In the same district there is also good mineral and diamond work for the patient.

Any patient visitors this spring will receive relief within a short time. Terms, \$2 per week for the use of the spring.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

J. W. WHITELAY, Carriage Painter.

(Also Trimmer.)

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfactorily.

No. 120 Main street, between Fifth and Sixth, Los Angeles.

ENGLAND & CO.

LICENSED CIVIL BILL POSTERS.

Will attend to distributing and putting up bills in town and country, including the towns of Orange and San Bernardino, and the state of California, and properly paid. Charges reasonable. Santa Ana, Cal.

BATH & FOSMIR.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP

Corner Vrain and Castor sts., Los Angeles.

Legal.

California Co-operative Colony, Los Angeles, California.

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QUENT FROM THE FOLLOWING:

RECEIVED FROM THE STAFF OF THE

CALIFORNIA CO-OPERATIVE COLONY, FOR CERTIFICATE OF NO. 120 Main street, between Fifth and Sixth, Los Angeles.

Total Wreck.

(Tombstone Epitaph.)

The fast advance in the price of iron has

been made June 1st, in our advertisement

for several months. For various good reasons,

most of the lots are left at the original price,

and the remainder are advanced 20 to 50 per cent.

Even at advanced prices it is the best property offered for

money anywhere around Los Angeles.

All who see Ivanhoe agree that it is the best property for the least

money you can buy. The water system

is in full working order, and will be

by the 1st of July, 1887, in full working order.

The dummy road will be finished by

the next two months. You will have a first

class residence, a small studio, a

and a fine room.

Once, Bryan & Poldexer, 27 West First street.

Phenomenal Success.

Has been attained in selling small lots at large

in many places far from the city. But

those who have not had Ivanhoe to

see the dummy building lots now

Los Angeles for one-half the price of small

lots elsewhere. The dummy road will be

finished by the 1st of July, 1887.

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BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.
ADVERTISING MANAGER,
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ANNOUNCEMENT.

On the 28th inst. THE TIMES will issue a special edition containing a large volume of telegraphic, local, editorial and miscellaneous matter, and, in addition, a history of THE TIMES and THE MIRROR, and an article descriptive of the new Times Building. The paper will be illustrated with cuts of the interior and exterior of the building, and with diagrams showing its arrangement. The several departments of the newspaper, job-printing and binding business will also be canvassed, so that a very fair idea of their interesting features may be obtained.

An edition of 15,000 copies of this paper will be published.

Those who wish to secure advertising space in this especially desirable publication should communicate at once with the business office of THE TIMES. Rates will be given on application.

POINTS OF THE MORNING'S NEWS.

A rich Michigan woman captured by a band of robbers... of each hostile Apache...

Cable letter from Berlin... A colored

cadet graduate second at West Point...

Another report about the Los Angeles post-

office... The yacht Atlantic wins again...

Cambridge not to row Harvard... The Typographical Union's treasures short in

his accounts... The President asked to de-

fine the rights of American fishermen in

Alaskan waters... Experiments with nitro-

glycerine shells at San Francisco... Califor-

nia products in Chicago markets... Novel

plan for building the Napa, Lake and Men-

docino Railroad... Reading Clerk Malone

to come back from Canada and

testify against Jake Sharp... Debate

in the French Chamber of Deputies on

the Army Bill... Clipper ships race

across the Atlantic... Death of Bishop

Stevens... Princeton's proposed post-

graduate course... The Lake county fruit

crop injured by heat and frosts... Work

began on Denver's mammoth hotel... An

Indian killed in Bear Valley... Verdict of

murder in the O'Reilly trial at Ukiah,

New California barley in Chicago... An-

other telephone scandal at Washington...

Statement of lands granted to Pacific

railways... Large fire at Williamsburg, N.

Y... Dispute over the title to land in Lower

California... Earthquakes in Turkey...

Biots in Wales... Events on the turf...

Tennyson's gout... Rain in California...

Carpenters strike at Toronto... More

smallpox at San Francisco.

SHERIDAN, the tragedian, is dead.

DENVER has commenced her big

hotel.

The fruit crop of Lake county has

been seriously damaged by late frosts.

SAN LUIS OBISPO celebrated the

first spike of her first street railway in

a hilarious fashion yesterday.

A SAN FRANCISCO dispatch says that

all that talk about the selection of E.

A. Preuss for the Los Angeles post-

office is unwarranted, and ought to be

stopped.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is asked to

define the rights of American seamen in

Alaskan waters. He could probably

better define their rights in Adiron-

dack waters, about now.

SAN DIEGO does not take kindly to

Spreckels's off-hand dismissal of the

project to have the new Australian

steamship line touch at her wharves.

The Union thinks that the Santa Fe

people may yet make the combination.

It is said that the new laws of Ohio

relating to married persons render ob-

solete twelve ponderous volumes on

dower and courtesy, and thereby great-

simplify the labors of the legal frater-

nity in cases involving the property

rights of husband and wife.

DEMOCRATIC organs are enlightening

in the matter of correct definitions.

Thus the New York Star, the organ of

the Administration, proclaims that it is

"shaking the bloody shirt" to assert

that the cause of the Union was right

and that of the Confederacy was wrong.

The loyal North will please take note

of this and not offend.

SACRAMENTO has decided on a rous-

ing celebration on the Fourth. She

will have a balloon ascension, a big

procession, a speech from ex-Gov.

Perkins, a military display, the booming

of cannon and glare of fireworks, a base-

ball tournament, a regatta upon the

river, and general festivity everywhere.

Patriotism will spread itself all over

the capital city, and the big bird of

Freedom will shriek its loudest.

The San Diego Union lays hold of

Stanford's words, which were

spoken in praise of the whole of this

section of Southern California, no less

than of the little city of Baynclimere,

and appropriates them especially to

San Diego country. It is a kind of politi-

circumstance that won't work well. It says

"Senator Stanford, referring to his

visit to San Diego, said, on Saturday, that

"it will be the most beautiful city in

the world." Such a Senator is worth a dozen

Congressmen.

The Board of Trade Report.

A committee of the Board of Trade having been wrestling with the International Commerce question for some time, presented majority and minority reports thereon, which reports were published in full yesterday. They are not calculated to raise any storm between themselves or the rest of the United States. The only point of difference is that J. De Barth Shorb and Kaspar Cohn believe that "the transportation companies are primarily responsible for this law—that their mistakes in policy and wrong in management have produced such a condition of the public mind and temper as to render possible the passage of such a law." And M. H. Newmark believes that the railroads are not really to blame for anything. Both majority and minority of the committee are down on the International Commerce Law, so far as the general proposition goes.

There is a good deal in the longer report that is comical, especially the talk about "the genius of our government being opposed to paternalism." All governments are paternal, inasmuch as they are supposed to protect the weak and restrain the strong. Uncle Sam is playing a paternal part every time he confirms a presumption claim or grants a pension. And if Uncle Sam hadn't been disposed to be paternal, how would the Pacific railroads have got their start years ago? Having played the part of a father to them, and raised up some great, big, strong boys, who were about to ride rough-shod over the country, it is no more and no less than his fatherly duty to restrain them a little. It wouldn't do to let this paternal relation apply to the railroad boys and not apply to the other boys who are not of the railroad. We can't chop this paternal business in two in the middle without doing injustice to somebody. Mr. Shorb and Mr. Cohn probably never considered the matter in this light.

As to Mr. Newmark, he has evidently enjoyed such special advantages hitherto, that his impressions of railroads are of a rosy hue. He thinks they ought to be left entirely to their own control. But, if he were in business, and a railroad company should give rebates to a rival merchant and not to him, wouldn't he be apt to call for legislation? Certainly.

The Interstate Law may not be a good law, because it may be impractical in some of its workings, but, because this is so, there is no sense or reason in trying to throw out the whole principle of Governmental control of railroads. As we have said before, the time is coming when the Government must control the Government.

The G. A. R. National Reunion.

The yearly national gatherings of the G. A. R. are growing in importance. Each year the excursions attendant upon them are more largely patronized. St. Louis has thus far outdone all past efforts in providing funds for the occasion. The encampment will take place this year on the 28th of September, and will continue for several days. Thousands of people will visit St. Louis at that time, and a rare opportunity will be offered for Southern California to be represented in a manner to command attention. A large delegation should go, and a Southern California headquarters should be established where the special products of this section can be seen and where printed matter descriptive of its beauties can be given the public.

Other sections are moving in the matter, and our business men will readily see the importance of helping the undertaking and making it a Los Angeles success. A committee of strong men have taken hold of the enterprise here and have already blazed the efforts of G. A. R. representatives into business interests in a manner which promises success.

A popular entertainment is to be given at the Pavilion as a preliminary step toward raising funds for this venture.

A Sensible Subdivider.

Richard Gird has determined to subdivide and sell a portion of his famous China ranch in San Bernardino county. The property comprises about 23,000 acres. The projected Pomona and Elsinore Railroad runs through it. Mr. Gird will retain the hill stock ranges (about half the ranch) cutting up for the present only the northern and eastern portion, lying toward Ontario. The land, Mr. Gird informs the Ontario Record, will be surveyed into ten and twenty-acre lots, though he will sell in larger tracts if desired. In conversation with a representative of the Record he said: "I shall lay out just as few lots as possible.

The Pomona and Elsinore road will run along the bottom lands of the ranch, and there will be a station for the ranch about four miles from Ontario, and probably another at the point where the railroad crosses the extension of Euclid avenue, but at neither point is it my purpose to cut up much land into lots." Mr. Gird holds the very sound view that it is the first and highest importance to induce a class of settlers who will improve the land, and produce something, instead of speculating in town property. Write him down as a level-headed man.

Westward Growth.

Los Angeles is growing in every direction with almost unparalleled rapidity, yet the changes which are taking place in the western portion of the city, where new tracts have been subdivided and improved, are so many and so costly as to astonish even those most familiar with the swift advancement which is characteristic of this section. Streets enough to accommodate a town like ours. Now, they are seriously contemplating the building of a new railroad into this city to accommodate themselves. And San Bernardino, their so eager and ardent, is now listless and indifferent.

The Modern Test of a Good Democrat.

Whatever else may be said of Gov. Taylor of Tennessee, he is a good Democrat. He announces that there is not a single Republican in a State office in Tennessee. Andrew Jackson lived in that state.

of their architectural design and finish, and for the beauty of the grounds about them.

In that portion of the city the streets are noticeably wide, and, as far as practicable, shade trees have been planted. There are new streets thickly lined on either side with fine orange trees, making pleasant and shaded drives, which will be an attractive feature of this new portion of the city. Modern styles of building are particularly observable in this new growth, and there is nothing to remind us of the old Los Angeles. Estheticism of taste is everywhere apparent, and a vast amount of capital and good taste have been brought into play. There is still an air of newness and a comparative quiet that hints of the recentness of the change. Business houses have not intruded, but the home atmosphere is all pervading. The transition from country and suburb to suburb and city is rapid and most satisfactory. Property is advancing in value all along these new lines of growth, no less than in the heart of the city. The boom, which has thundered along Fort street, has widened out along the levels to Pearl, and down the length of Figueroa. Lots which four years ago were held at \$1800 now command from \$5000 to \$10,000, and are snapped up at these prices, not merely for speculation but for homes. Pavements of artificial stone are extending along these streets, and the carpenter's hammer wakes the echoes all along the line.

GEN. EDWIN WARD has perpetrated another of his beautiful little poems, the subject whereof is The Carlton Hotel, Pasadena. It is given out as a well-authenticated rumor that the proprietor of the Carlton will have a number of these poetical appies of gold framed in pictures of silver and gold in his guest chambers. How much better these metrical reminders of fleeting mortality will be than the stilted, disjointed, and often dictatorial, "rules and regulations" which are usually posted on hotel doors! But to the poem:

All in the cradle of a little city,
The Carlton, central hostelry,
The Raymond of the city.

The Raymond, one mile off,
The Carlton, helped the city
Build up, around, originally,
Banks and blocks; a city.

The Grand Hotel, eclipsed
By the Carlton's super-symmetry,
History repeated, see Pasadena

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Germany's Rigid Rule in Her Conquered Provinces.

Great Anxiety About the Result of the Crown Prince's Malady.

Sharp Debate in the French Chamber of Deputies on the Army.

Bismarck Continues a Policy of Hostile Tensions in Spite of the Crown Prince's Malady.

Old World Echoes.

By Telegraph to The Times.

BERLIN, June 11.—[Copyright, 1887, New York Associated Press.] It is expected that the session of the Reichstag will close on the 22d. The government aims to secure the passage of the law regulating the administration of Alsace-Lorraine on its first reading. The Alsatian members declaring that the measure is intended to enable the government to appoint a dictator in every commune in Alsace-Lorraine. In reply Von Puttkamer, Minister of Interior, appealed to the House to assist the government to contend against French agitation, which he said, was largely fomented by the present burgomasters and other municipal officers. The government could not be responsible for the administration of affairs in the Reichstag unless it was to deal in its own way with anti-German officials. Thoroughness in the extirpation of the French element is more than ever the order of the day.

THE CROWN PRINCE'S MALADY.

Tonight's official advice is to the condition of the Crown Prince are promising, but it is still undecided whether he will go to England. It is definitely announced that Prince William will start for London June 16th. The absence of all reference to the Crown Prince in the tenders to confirm the report that the German doctors are accompanying the prince on the journey. The public are still anxious concerning his case. Until the doctors unanimously declare their opinion that the growth is not malignant anxiety will not be abated. Three of them are still aloof from Mackenzie and Virchow's report, one still adhering to the cancer theory.

BISMARCK AND THE POPE.

The report is that Bismarck has promised the Pope his moral support in claiming the Leonine City and the stretch of territory to Civita Vecchia, as a basis for a reconciliation with the Italian government.

RUSSIAN OPPRESSION.

The Russian government threatens to prohibit the use in the Lutheran churches of prayer-books and hymnals printed in the German language. The suppression of German teaching in the Derpt University is imminent. Bismarck's present policy to maintain an entente between Germany and Russia leaves the German populace in the Baltic provinces hopeless.

FRANCE.

Warn Debate in the Chamber of Deputies on the Army Bill.

PARIS, June 11.—[By the Associated Press.] In the Chamber of Deputies today the debate on the Army Bill was continued. Keller opposed the two years' service, which he said, sacrificed quality for numbers in order to induce every one to accept military discipline. It was necessary for the government to show a Christian spirit. France should imitate Germany and make a religious peace, and Keller appealed to the Chamber not to discuss the various clauses of the bill.

Gen. Ferron, Minister of War, maintained that the existing law should receive of all the national defences. No one denied that France had been achieved by the old army, but France should make gigantic efforts to secure independence. Three years' service could not lower the intellectual level of the nation. All classes would be represented, but the student would be interrupted as little as possible. The bill ought to be absolute, though temperate. Gen. Ferron appealed to the patriotism of the chamber to pass the bill which was necessary for the defense of France.

His speech was greeted with applause. Many moved urgency for the bill. Gen. Ferron left the matter of urgency to the discretion of the chamber.

Consequently the government for having no views of its own on such an important question, and he inquired whether there was a tacit agreement between the Ministry and the Right. After an animated debate the Extreme Left insisted that the government's expense was the cause. Rightists declined to explain.

Urgency was then voted—339 to 306.

The Chamber then, by a vote of 338 to 135, proceeded to discuss the clauses of the bill.

Adjourned.

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

Earthquakes in Turkestan Cause Great Loss of Life.

LONDON, June 11.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Further earthquake shocks have occurred in Turkestan. Kaskelsk, a settlement twenty-five miles west of Verone, was visited by a severe shock, and the settlement was destroyed. Earthquakes have been felt continuously since the 9th inst. within a radius of 1000 versts of Verone. Many persons lost their lives, but the exact number is unknown, but each day reveals newly-discovered bodies.

SHOOTING IN WALES.

LONDON, June 11.—A collision occurred yesterday at Dumbig, Wales, between a mob and police, who were protecting an auctioneer engaged in selling property for tithes. The mob turned an excited bull loose on the police and assailed them with rotten eggs.

A large military force has left here for the purpose of quelling the riots in the north of Wales.

THE FRENCH ARMY BILL.

PARIS, June 11.—The Cabinet has decided not to oppose the motion for urgency for the Army Bill. The Ministry will shortly introduce separate measures to increase the defensive forces of the Republic, and to arrange for the triennial service system. The bill, now in committee, will, however, be adopted.

TWO ROYAL SUFFRERS.

BERLIN, June 11.—The Emperor William slept well last night and is much improved this morning.

The departure of the Crown Prince, Frederick William, for London, to participate in the Jubilee of Queen Victoria, has been postponed until Monday.

TENNYSON'S GOUT.

LONDON, June 11.—Tennyson is suffering from a severe attack of gout, and has been ordered away on a yacht cruise for the benefit of his health. The Prince of Wales has therefore asked Lewis Morris to write the inaugural ode for the Imperial Institute.

NOTES.

THE side of the generally known—[Boston] man's arm and TeKiz, is difficult to escape except company and the wife he is.

He is also ne-

ropean paper an album to the men who

to his new son's

country's railroads ask you to tell on no

cheat

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Destruction of Havemeyer's Sugar Refinery at Greenpoint.

NEW YORK, June 11.—[By the Associated Press.] The immense sugar refinery of the Havemeyer Sugar Refinery Company, in Williamsburg, near Greenpoint, was burned at 3 o'clock this morning. The fire extended to the Devos oil works, and destroyed everything, and leaped next to the public

of the Union Cross-town Railroad Company, which were burned. Reeves & Perkins' lumberyard was burned next. The refinery wharves fell in. It is not known whether any lives were lost. Ten men of the night force are missing. The fire extended along Hunter's Point bridge, which connects Greenpoint with Long Island City, across Nostrand creek. Since after 6 o'clock the entire reserve force was called out. The buildings of the Brooklyn Cooperage Company and Gleason's glass works are threatened. It is impossible to estimate the extent of the loss, but it will exceed \$10,000,000.

The Havemeyer sugar refinery company, which was destroyed by fire this morning, covered nearly half an acre. The loss is about \$400,000; insured for half the amount. The loss for buildings is about \$800,000. It is believed no lives were lost.

SHOT HIS WIFE.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 11.—Oscar Kelly, a young man of good standing, shot and killed his wife near McCoy last night, and then shot himself. He cannot live, and says he does not know what induced him to do the shooting.

DEATH OF BISHOP STEVENS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 11.—William Bacon Stevens, D.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania of the Protestant Episcopal Church, died this morning.

THE SEASON'S SPORTS.

THE ATLANTIC SCORES A THIRD VICTORY—CALIFORNIA HORSES WINNING IN THE EAST—BASEBALL—BICYCLE MATCH.

By Telegraph to The Times.

NEW YORK, June 11.—[By the Associated Press.] At the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club regatta today there was a fine racing breeze all day, although it fell during the afternoon. The Atlantic, for the third time this week, led the fleet thoroughly. She made the 39-mile course around Sandy Hook lightship in 4 hours, 30 minutes 7 seconds, beating the Priscilla on corrected time 5 minutes 38 seconds, and the cutter Galatea, 6 minutes 38 seconds. In the second class, the Titania beat the Shamrock 5 minutes 44 seconds.

ST. LOUIS RACES.

ST. LOUIS, June 11.—The seventh day's racing was notable for splendid weather, a dry and pretty fast track, and the largest attendance of the meeting.

For all ages, and one-and-a-half-miles—Egmont won, Galatea second, Klamath third. Time, 1:52.

For all ages, seven-eighths of a mile—Little Minch won, Dynamite second, Modesty third. Time, 1:32.

For two pairs or fours, three-quarters of a mile—Blithesome won, White second, Huntress third. Time, 1:16.

Mile—Mary Ellis won, Gasolina second, Barbara third. Time, 1:44.

Mile—Mandy Bowling won, Alfred second, St. Valentine third. Time, 1:38.

Handicap steeplechase, full course—Tennessee won, Aurelian second, Nettie Watkins third. Time, 5:39.

BALDWIN'S WINONA WINS.

BROOKLYN, June 11.—The weather is clear and cool, and the track fast.

First race, five-eighths of a mile—Maroon winner, Felie Doe second, J. W. White third. Time, 1:02. Eleven starters, 10.

Second race, five-eighths of a mile—Bay Ridge winner, Seaford second, Little Fall third. Time, 1:03.

Eleven starters, 10.

Third race, five-eighths of a mile—Alameda winner, Maryland second, Biscuit and Lancaster, tie, third. Time, 1:49.

Three starters, Maryland the favorite.

Fourth race, Tremont stakes, three-quarters of a mile—Guarantee winner. However, second, Forham third. Time, 1:15.

Nine starters, Guarantee the favorite.

Three-quarters of a mile dash—Won by Baldwin's Winona. Time, 1:16.

AT RAY DISTRICT TRACK.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 11.—At Bay District the purse and sweepstakes of \$400 was won by Judge Belden, he taking the third, fifth and sixth heats; Emma G. the second, ninth and tenth, and Saratoga the first heat. Time, 2:30, 2:30, 2:31, 2:30, 2:30, 2:32, 2:33, 2:34.

BASE-BALL.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 11.—The Pioneers were defeated by the Havervilles today by a score of 4 to 3.

A street-car line to Santa Ana, Modena and Tustin is in operation.

The irrigation water will be utilized for electricity, for lighting the whole valley, for steam, for power, for manufacturing, costing little more than the plant.

A hotel rivaling the Raymond is to be built on Hewes Heights.

The Southern Pacific Company will build a new track around the north and east parts of the city.

These, and many other improvements of equal importance, are actively discussed, and will probably be accomplished shortly.

THE APACHES.

ARIZONA FAST GETTING UP A BIG SCARE.

THE RUNAWAY REDSKINS REINFORCED BY OTHER FUGITIVES.

ONE HUNDRED BUCKS NOW REPORTED ON THE WARTH.

THE LEADER SAID TO BE A GRADUATE OF THE HAMPTON INDIAN ACADEMY—PACIFIC AMONG THE HOSTILES—HOW THE HOSTILES BEAT THE TELEGRAPH.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TIMES.

NO. 100—LOT 105150 ON MAIN STREET.

1,100—LOT 105150 ON MAIN STREET.

1,100—LOT 105150 CORNER MAIN STREET.

WOMAN AND HOME.

THE FOLLY OF BEING OLD-YOUNG WOMEN.

Where a Mother Should Be to Her Daughters—Association of the Old and Young—How to Keep Young—The Home Life.

We are better for sometimes letting the world in at our doors. There are nice, sweet influences from the outside that we may gather about us occasionally that will broaden and brighten the atmosphere of home. Other lives brought into the home circle now and then serve to quicken us and bring us into larger friendship with those about us.

I like the pleasant small feasts where a few congenial guests gather, and where the time is passed without any undue ceremony and formality. Where these old guests are present, I would not shut the children out. If not old enough to help entertain, I would have them free to sit quietly where they may hear our talk of books and men and women and the world at large. There is no better school than this hour or two in the parlor where conversation runs upon worthy topics and does not degenerate into mere gossip.

There is a tendency in society which I must confess that I do not like, and that is the very decided line of separation that is drawn between the young and middle-aged and old people. The rising generation is coming to feel that they have no place in the society, much with their elders. The old-fashioned way of inviting friends, without regard to age, was a better one than the class exclusiveness of the present day. There is no necessity of people's mentality changing with advancing years. The heart of the middle-aged may be as young as that of the girls and boys, if they live rightly. Young people's and old people's parties are all right enough sometimes, but I think if the two should mingle more frequently together, the old would retain longer the freshness of youthful feeling and a generous sympathy with the young, while the young would learn wisdom and the art of growing old beautifully.

I know women, advanced in years, who are as great favorites with their young friends as are the mothers of their own age. There are like fruit delicious in its ripeness, and beautiful in their perfected charms. They are welcome everywhere where youth and gladness is, no less than in maturer circles. Every woman should try to keep alive her interest in the world. Even if she is conscious of a little more effort in going out, she should not let that deter her from going. With that consciousness it is easy to fall into the habit of home-staying, but this is not wise. When a woman loses her grasp upon outside interests she grows old quickly. She should not yield to the inclination which would lead her to withdraw almost entirely from the outside active duties and social pleasures of life. If she has young daughters she owes it to them to keep step with the world about her. When old young friends call in she must not withdraw herself entirely from them. Let her contribute to their entertainment, extend to them her sympathy and fellowship, and enter into their hopes and purposes. Their companionship will be like the elixir of life to her, and if she has kept her heart young her presence will add to their delight. Of course there will be times when she will feel that it is best to leave them to themselves; but if she is the woman that she ought to be they will never regard her presence as a restraint or a drawback upon their pleasures.

A mother should be a friend, counselor and companion to her daughters, always ready with her sympathy, and always interested in whatever interests them. It is a sad thing to see so many young old women as we have, women who have lost all of their vitality and brightness, and who live like mere automata, dull and dreary lives, without hope or gladness. Such things ought not to be.

NOTES.

Potato Croquettes.—Work two cups mashed potato well with a tablespoon of melted butter until smooth and soft, then add two eggs beaten to a froth, and beat altogether with a wooden spoon for several minutes. Season to suit, and make into balls or rolls with floured hands. Roll each in egg and cracker and fry in boiling lard. As soon as done drain perfectly dry.

Coffee Cakes.—One cupful of sugar, two of sugar, one of butter, three well-beaten eggs, two tablespoons of baking powder worked into enough flour to make a stiff dough; roll out thin and sift ground cinnamon on the sheet, and roll up into a roll; cut off slices from the roll and place on tins. Before baking sprinkle rather thickly dry white sugar on top of the slices.

Drapery for Screen or Easel.—One piece of muslin, 100 yards long, 10 yards wide, and 10 yards high, which is a broad band of plush of a contrasting shade. Tie in a large knot, with one end falling much shorter than the other. The longer end is decorated with small balls arranged to hang in a row from the edge of the hem and from the lower edge of the band.

Cheesecake.—One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of molasses, one cupful of butter milk or sour milk, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, one cupful of chopped raisins, one-half cupful of currants, two tablespoonsfuls of butter, one-half cupful of soda dissolved in one-half teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and nutmeg. Bake a moderate oven for forty minutes.

Strawberry Blanc Mange.—Spread a quart of strawberries on a broiled dish, drew them over thickly with sugar, and let them stand for five or six hours, or until the juice has been well drawn from them. Then make a blanc mange with gelatine, sweeten it to taste, and stir in the juice of the berries. Mix all well together, pour the mixture into a damp mold and place on the ice till set.

Archery Bows.—Arrange three arrows with their heads downward, and tie together with ribbon a little above the heads. Fasten three fine brass rods upon the arrows, just at the ends of the bows, from which suspend a net of cord. Ribbons are run through the meshes and tied in bows in loops and ends at each arrow. The arrows may be gilded or painted any preferred color, and the ribbons may be in one or more colors.

Strawberry Fritters.—Beat two eggs well (the whites and yolks separately), then add to them a teaspoonful of cream and a pinch of salt, stirring in enough flour to make a thick batter. Now beat the mixture well, and when thoroughly mixed throw in a pint of strawberries, plenty of boiling-hot fat in the bottom of a deep pan, and fry the same as ordinary fritters.

Church of the Epiphany.—A small, south of Bowery, east Los Angeles, with a good congregation.

serve on a napkin, with sifted sugar strown over the tops.

Snuff Cough.—Put one pint of milk, one pint of cream, quarter of a pound of white sugar, and a stick of cinnamon in a earthen kettle and set on the fire; when the mixture begins to boil pour in the yolks of ten eggs, having previously beaten them up in a few spoonsfuls of cold milk; keep stirring the mixture till it begins to boil again; then take out the cinnamon and stir in the whites, previously we'd beaten, stirring quickly all the time to prevent running over; when done put it into a dish garnished with small cakes.

Hamburg Steak.—Scrape the lean meat from the sinews of a rump steak; season it with salt and pepper and form it into flat round cakes; mince an onion and fry it brown in butter; then fry the steaks in this until they are delicate brown in color. They may be rare or well-done, according to taste. Gravy or sauce, picant, is served with them. This sauce is very nice. Put into the pan in which the steaks were cooked one tablespoonful of shallot, one tea-spoonful of minced parsley, half a tea-spoonful of black pepper, a little salt, three table-spoonfuls of vinegar, and a cup of broth or stock; simmer for a few minutes, strain and serve with the steaks.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

UNIVERSITY PLACE.

COLLEGE AND OTHER NOTES.

UNIVERSITY PLACE, June 11.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The commencement exercises of the University will begin Sunday, June 19th, President Bovard preaching the baccalaureate sermon. The annual meeting of the board of directors will be held on Monday, at 3 p.m., and the literary exercises of the Aristotelean Society in the evening. The annual council will be held on Tuesday. On Wednesday the instrumental and vocal recital will be given, as also the exercises of the Athena Society. The crowning exercises will be on Thursday. Three gentlemen and six ladies will receive on that day the tangible and ocular evidence of their mastery of the several branches of science, art and literature to which they have applied their minds for the past year. It is expected that among the able speakers who will be present during the week will be Abel Stevens, D.D., LL.D., late of Paris, France. Mr. Stevens has been for nearly a half-century one of the most prominent ministers of the M. E. Church, one of the most distinguished scholars and her recognized historian.

The \$5000 schoolhouse voted by the residents of this school district will, in all probability, be located near Vermont avenue. By the way, this schoolhouse creates more general satisfaction among the more intelligent class of people, not only in this immediate locality, but throughout the district, than anything that has happened for this many a day.

A new business block is being built at Park Station, making it look somewhat as though business would gravitate in that direction. If a rumor that fills the air turns out to have good foundation, that a commodious hotel is only a question of a little time in that locality, things will soon be lively by the railroad.

SCRIBE.

A Good Investment.

I have for sale, for a few days only, a tract of 100 acres of choice land, four miles from railroad station and one mile from projected road, soon to be built. The soil is a rich, sandy loam, admirably adapted to the cultivation of citrus fruit, and in a locality free from frost and smut. Price, \$80 per acre. M. R. Vernon, 14 North Spring street.

Six Miles from Town—\$60 per acre.

No timber and no low, flat land, but a gentle slope, in the townsite of Rosemead. Good water supply. Roads and stages leave daily at 10 a.m. Roads 8 and 9, Wilson block, 24 West First street. This is probably the last week that low will be sold for \$60.

Mr. Dr. Wells, Woman Specialist.

The first lady locum of Kentucky, many years a successful practitioner, has been used, ulcerative, leucorrhoea, ovarian diseases, irregularities—relief and radical change felt from the first treatment. No. 341 Spring st.

Brockton Colony.

Land at \$65 an acre. Roads 12 and 14, 28 Spring street.

Swarts & Whomes, wallpaper.

Church Notices.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH, NO. 53 Spring street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. T. D. Gervin. Morning theme: "Blessings Come from the Lord." Evening theme: "Abraham and Melchizedek." Illustrated by chart. People's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Free school, 10 a.m. to 12 m. Sunday school, 10 a.m. to 12 m. Wednesday night. Subject: Matthew, vii. 15-20. Ladies' Aid Society, Thursday, 2 p.m. Bible class, 8 p.m. Free school, 10 a.m. to 12 m. The Commandments. All are cordially invited.

Los Angeles Conservatory of Music, 501 Main st. Every advantage for a complete musical education. Lessons in piano, organ, violin, cello, etc. Singing, elocution, dramatics, etc. Prof. G. J. VALENTINE, Pres.

ELOCUTION.

Voice-culture, Gesture, Recitation, Drama. PROF. J. WHITEHORN, 201 Spring street, between Fifth and Sixth blocks.

LOS ANGELES SCHOOL OF ART AND ARCHITECTURE, 201 Spring and Third streets; under the management of C. C. Moore, 201 Spring st. Garden; open from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Mondays excepting.

Mrs. JIRAH D. COLE, ONE OF THE first vocal teachers of Chicago, will receive pupils every Thursday, from 10 to 12 o'clock.

COMMERCIAL NIGHT SCHOOL, Rock-keeping, penmanship and arithmetic. Schumacher block, 201 Wilson. Principal, C. A. SCHUMACHER.

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE STORY OF A LOVELY SUMMER BY THE SEA.

Sailing Along the Coast—A Summer Storm—The Witches' Sabbath—Green Trees and Meadows—Old Marblehead.

It was a lovely June morning, and the cool breezes blew up from the Atlantic, and the green uplands were covered with rich grasses, and all the meadows were full of clover, round which the zigzag fences stretched, and over these the cows, which stood chewing their cuds, thrust their long necks, and looked, with sleepy eyes, the picture of content and idleness. It seemed as if the smell of the clover was enough for them, and as if, perhaps, they had visions of the great loads of hay that later the farmer would gather from the meadowy levels and store up for them in barns for their winter feed.

The flies buzzed in the sunshine, and the grasshoppers took long leaps by the roadside. The trees dropped shadows that looked invitingly cool. There were dandelions and buttercups in the pastures, and by the brown and white farmhouses you would see the hens, and catch a glimpse of well-fed pigs in their sty. All the little gardens in the front of the village houses were full of flowering roses and hollyhocks, pinks and sunflowers everywhere. Then there were green hedges, and picket-fences all painted white, and looking as prim as Quakers. And farther out in the country were stone walls and rail fences, and fences built of the roots of old trees. In the shady corners about these little mosses grew sometimes, and then when the sun shone brightest were pretty sweetbriar bushes, full of fragrant wild roses that made the air sweet as if they had nothing to do but to breathe perfume and brightness.

Just out of town was the old wooden depot. It was long and rambling and it had never been touched by a bit of paint. But still the wide platform outside was pleasant, for a lovely air from the sea swept up to it.

"It was as cool as if it had come from a thousand miles over the water, and sweet to delightfully charming," so salty and pure that no wonder some travelers who had been riding for hours in the cars, in the dust and the heat all the way from Boston and beyond, declared this was just the place to stop, and they were sure that they should be content there. "It is just like getting away from the world," said one of them, a pale girl from the city, who had never smelt the sea before, and who had had no idea of the great, roomy country gardens, nor of wide meadows, and green cornfields with their silken banners.

"I am glad that we are to stop here," she said.

So she had a friend with two little girls, and a young man with flaxen hair and blue eyes, as blue as the sea that stretched away beyond, got out and went into the brown depot, and sat down for a few minutes on one of the long wooden benches.

Shortly, the young man went out in search of some kind of conveyance that would take them down across the narrow way to the pretty stretch of land that lay beyond, washed on all sides by the bright blue ocean, and called Marblehead Neck.

By and by a queer-fashioned hack was found, driven by a quaint old man, who had lived all his life there, and who every day, all the year round, drove up to the depot with his steady trots in search of passengers.

Into this long cart-like conveyance these five happy people climbed that pleasant summer morning and set out for the "Neck."

There was a great deal of shipping in the harbor—fishing smacks, and lumber schooners, and some big merchant vessels, and down by the black wharves were boys with their rods, and little dorys were sailing about filled with pleasure-seekers. All along the shore were old, old houses, that looked as if they must have been built for a century. The driver took them through narrow, crooked, streets, which seemed to be running every way. Main street, he said, was built along an old cowpath. And I should think it might have been, for it wound around, crooked and sharp curves, as if the cattle had turned here and there in running around the forest trees, and had wandered to one side to snatch a bit of fresh dewy grass.

But the road that led from the old town of Marblehead to the Neck ran straight across the water. It was smooth and white as the sand of the beach, and only about wide enough for two carriages to pass. On both sides of it were the waters of the harbor, dancing in pretty shining ripples, and stretching away, blue and bright in the morning sunshine.

It was a lovely drive across, and they talked about the way in which the road was built, and wondered if the high tides ever swept over it, and looked away to the heads beyond it, where was a farmhouse with some tall trees. And then the road ran past the farmhouse, always near the water on one side, while on the other were white tents in the distance, and small cottages, where people came from the city and dwelt for the summer, and had a lovely time on the beach.

Out beyond the farm houses the pretty summer watering-place was all fenced in, and little children stood by the great gate to let the people pass through. The gate was opened for our travelers by a black-eyed little girl and boy, each with happy faces as they gathered up the pennies that were thrown to them, and which later they spent for sweetmeats and iced cream.

To the left of the drive now the great sea to the right were the trees and the summer cottages, the wide verandas, and here and there carriages that had come from the city. There were little crowds on the beach, and far off over the water an island, with a castle-like looking building, and down the Neck the old lighthouse, where summer and winter dwelt, an old man and his wife, lonely enough in the winter time, but enjoying the bustle and the stir that filled everything when the summer came.

It did not take our friends long to get settled in their four-roofed cottage. There were two cool chambers, where the ladies and children slept, and the young men took the large, breezy living-room downstairs, and slept on the broad lounge.

In front of the cottage was a point called "The Churn." The sea wall here was about thirty feet above the water at low tide, but in a storm the sea came thundering in, and it had opened a crevice among the rocks where it came rolling in, and dashing its spray fifty feet into the air. It was as if an awful wild beast were let loose and was gnawing away at the rocks and splitting them into fragments.

That was a lovely summer when the days were fair, and the young folks

LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES: JUNE 12, 1877.

BUSINESS.

Stocks and Bonds.

By Telegraph to The Times.

New York, June 11.—Money on call easy.

20d; closed at 4.

Prime mercantile paper, 40c.

Sterling exchange, dull and steady at 4.84c for 60 days; 4.85 for demand.

Government bonds dull and steady.

Commercial paper, 4.84c, moderately dull again today under the expectation of a favorable bank statement. The active list was bare of feature, and the specialties

there were some wild fluctuations.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

NEW YORK, June 11.—121 1/2 Northwestern... 123

100 per cent. 121 1/2 Or Improvement... 125

Central Pacific... 125 1/2

D. & G. 125 1/2

Transcontinental... 125

Louisville & Nash... 125 1/2

Pacific Mail... 125 1/2

Rock Island... 125 1/2

Kansas & Texas... 125 1/2

Union Pacific... 125 1/2

Rocky Mountain... 125 1/2

F. & P. 125 1/2

Missouri & St. Louis... 125 1/2

St. Louis & San Fran... 125 1/2

Coupons.

SAN FRANCISCO STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 11.—Best & Belcher... 7 50 Peer... 55

Pearce... 55 Peacock... 55

W. H. Mullion... 55

W. H. Mullion & Co... 55

W.

